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TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1874.

Choice Loetry.

YOUNG SPRING IS COMING.

"Old Winter" is going away, slack!
How iey and cold he's been.
But a pretty young maid he'il meet in his track,
And she'il curtsy and amile till he torna his back;
For she'il frighten him off with a wonderful knack;
This maiden will soon be seen.

This pretty young maiden, whose name is Spring.
In full of mirth and give—
She causes the birds to stretch the wing.
And the leaves to put out under which they sing.
And opens the bods, the flowers to bring—
A swift little maid is also.

"Young Spring is a frolic-ome girl, I wot,
The full of her fun for me."
Safe Winter: "the users the disthes from my back,
And causes the streamer's prison to crack,
And drice up the paths and the slippery track—
So roughing and playful is she."

Young Spring cemas on with a beautiful grace,
But not very aby is abe;
For she cracks her jokes in old Winter's foce,
And kisses his check as abe files space.
While she melts the tears in his stordy face—
A pretty young lass is she.

She brings the latest fashious along—
A gay little miss is she;
She passes amid the admiring throng.
And touches the loveliest note of song;
But gay as she is, she's never thought wrong,
For she's cluth d in nature's array.

This sweet little girl—when she travels forth—
So pretty a unid is she,
The folks all leave their Winter hearth,
And sally forth with a cheerful laugh.
For she atreas pretty flowers along their path—
A beautiful girl is she.

This Spring is a coquetting girl, I fear,
For her lovers are many, I see:
She kisses their checks, and dries up their tears,
And makes an end of their chilling fears.
While they pour in their love to her listening careBut sugaged to be married is she!

Young Spring intends, when old Winter's afar Young Summer's wife to be: Was there ever wedded so pretty a pair! For he is so rich, and she is so fair! And a joyons wedding they'll prepare, And there's an invitation for me.

Select Story.

SHAKEN DOWN.

In one of our Western cities, a forgery to a large amount had been effected, and the perpetrator had escaped with the spoils. The place of his consealment was not certainly known, but was supposed to be secreted in New York

In the city where the crime had been committed, I held a situation as licutenant of police, and in obedience to orders, I proceeded to New York in search of the forger.

It was my first evening in town, and as I was sitting within the friendly walls of the St. Nicholas, wrapped in a cloud of tobacco smoke, and a fine specimen of the latest style of faise whiskime specimen of the latest style of false whisk-ers and moustache, I saw enter a very dear friend, from whom two years before I had part-

As he passed, he glanced at me, but did not recognize me. I was glad of it, for it assared me that my false whiskers would be a valuable aid to me as a disguise in the search which on the next day I intended to commence. My friend lighted a cigar, and scated himself some distance from me. As I couldn't allow the

opportunity of speaking to him pass by, I went towards him and said: "Good evening, Mr. Markham."

"Good evening, sir," he replied, at the same time looking at me as if endeavoring to recall

my countenane.
"When did you return from El Dorado?" I "A week ago; but really you have the advan-

"Is that the case f" "It is, sir.

"Don't you remember me !"

"No, sir, I do not," he replied.
"Can I speak with you one moment in private!" "Certainly," was the answer; and arising, he accompanied me to my room. When the door was closed. I said: Do you recollect me ?"

Taking off my whiskers and monstache, and speaking in a natural tone, for I had before used a disguised voice, I asked:

Does that refresh your memory " "Harry Evans, by all that's powerful" he exclaimed, as he grasped my hand, and shook it until I feared that when he should release it, my

fingers would drop off.
"But what is the meaning of all this? where did you come from, and what are you up to, that you must disguise yourself so that your friends don't know you !"

On promise of secrecy, and in a few words, I told him what business I had before me. When I ended, he cried out:
"By Jove! Harry, of all the men in the city, you are the one I am most delighted to see; fo

there is a little matter which is precisely in your line that I want attended to."

I assured him that nothing would afford me more pleasure than to serve him in any way which might be in my power. Having ordered some champagne and fresh

Having ordered some champagne and freshigars, he told me of the work which he had for me to do, and I will repeat the story as nearly as possible in his own words:
"It is just a week since I arrived here, with

good health and plenty of money—acombination of circumstances which I consider particularly fortunate—and last night the trouble happened

which I want you to set right.

"During the evening, having nothing better to do I strolled into Burton's, to witness him in one of his mimitable performances. Next to me was scated a lady who was neatly but rather showily dressed, and who appeared to be unaccompanied "Moreover, she was exceedingly handson

and having by some chance entered into con-versation with her, I found her also very interesting. What started our acquaintance I cau-not remember, although I think it arose from some remark she made to me-but at any rate, when the performence was about balf way

through, she suddenly complained of feeling faint, and asked me if I would accompany her where she could get some fresh air. I did so, and it appeared to revive her; but after a few minutes she appeared to grow worse, and speaking to a small boy who was standing near, she asked him to call a carriage. Up to the present time, I had to can a carriage. Op to the present the, I had felt a slight suspicion that all was not, perhaps, as it should be. It had been but the shadow of an idea, which her last request dissipated, and therefore I assisted her into the carriage. But no sooner was she in, than she fell almost upon the floor.

"Of course, I jumped in to help her upon her Hardly was I in, before the door closed the driver sprung to his box, and off we went. was just about ordering him to stop, as I had no intention of riding with him, when the lady, who appeared to divine my thoughts, grasped m by the arm, and exclaimed:

by the arm, and exclaimed:
"My dear sir, do not leave me, I beg of you; I my uear sir, do not leave me, I beg of you; I am very unwell, and if you will but ride with me as far as my home, you will oblige me very much; it is not far, and you can instantly return to the theart."

What could I do? I was in for it, and determined to take it quietly—besides, thought I, it may turn out to be a romantic adventore; and you will soon see that it did, and that the romance rether that the romance rether research.

mance rather exceeded the pleasantiness of the thing. So I remained seated by her side, sup-porting her as she slowly revived.

"Although she said that the distance was but short, and notwithstanding I was rather enjoyshort, and notwithstanding I was rather enjoying myself, yet it seemed to me that we were never to stop, although the horses had been going for a long time at the top of their speed. In fact, I had several times thought that they must be running away with us.

"But at last, after riding for almost half an hour at break-neek pace, we halted. By this time she was again so unwell that I was also intely abliged to lift her out of the carriage, and carriage were strictly en regle.

"Here she besought use to come in, that she "Here she besought the to come in, that smight thank me for my kindness, assuring me that she should never forget it. Accordingly I ordered the driver to wait, and in I went. We passed through a hall in which the gas burned dimly, and into a parlor likewise but little lighted, but, as well as I could see, quite nicely furnished.

"The moment we entered the room she ap rine moment we entered the room she ap-peared to revive, and closing the door, and ta-king off her bonnet and closk, she requested me to be seated; I did so upon a lounge near at hand, and presently she came and sewied herself at my

"She thanked me over and over again, and requested my card, which I gave her. She appeared to be completely recovered from her late illness, which she said she was quite subject to, and I have since come very much to the same conclusion. She had expected to meet her husband at the theatre, and did not know why he had not been there. He was a lawer, and nerhans his been there. He was a lawyer, and perhaps his business had detained him. Thus passed a quar-

ter of an hour.

"At the end of that time I heard steps coming
"At the end of that time I heard steps coming

"At the end of that time I heard steps coming along the hall; they stopped at the parlor door, and the knob was turned, but the door would not yield. Then a heavy voice exclaimed, 'Open this door.' This was followed by a strong kick.

"At the same time the lady cried out; 'My God! it is my hushand—the coor is locked; he is terribly jealous—he will kill you!" and fell fainting into my arms.

"What a position for a modest man! Before I could think twice, open burst the door with a tremendous crash, and a man frantic with rage rushed into the room. For a moment he looked at us without speaking; then, with a loud oath, spring to the table, opened a drawer, and seizing a pair of pistols, pointed them at my head, crying out, as he did so; 'Villaiu! have I found you? You shall die."

"The wife spring from my arms, and seized the barrel of a pistol with each hand. "Would you commit a nurder! He is innocent!" the cried out; but he swore with an awful eath, that if I moved he would kill me. Had I only had my revolver with me-and I generally carrs it-he

revolver with me—and I generally carry it—he would, perhaps, have come off second best; but I had that day sent it to be repaired, and therefore, luckily for him. I was mearned.

"At length his ferocity melted beneath the tears and protestations of his wife, and the matter was finally adjusted by my leaving my watch and all my money—which was about three hundred dollars—as a pledge that I would call the next day and settle the affair, he at the same time giving me his note for the amount, and threatening to blow my brains out if I retired without so doing. After it was done, he walked down to the carriage with me, for it was still waiting, and got in after me, still keeping the waiting, and got in after me, still keeping the pistols in his hands.

pistols in his hands.

When we had ridden some ten minutes the carriage stopped, and I was ordered to get out. I did so, as he pessessed a most potent 'persuader,' and the hack drove off, and left me in an unknown part of the city. Of course, I have been unable to find the house, and so my money is lost, without you can help me to find it; but I will give them the credit of having played the game excellently." game excellently."

When my friend had finished, I burst into a loud laugh. I could not help it, the whole affair was so rich and amusing; but I promised to assist him as far as I was able. "Have you mentioned the affair to any one?" I asked him.

"No, you are the first. I thought that it would be useless, as I had no satisfactory proof of the transaction; for of course the note is worthless, even if I could find the house, which is perfectly impossible, as I have not the faintest idea of its

"Should you know the woman, if you should see her again?"

"Yes, among a thousand."
"And the man, could you recognize him t"
"I think I could." I asked him to give a description of him, and

he did so I could have hugged him in my joy, for here cas the very man I was in search and instead of being to my friend a losing business, it would pay well, as a reward of one thousand dollars had been offered me by the person whose name had been forged, if I should arrest the criminal; and I promised Markham one-half of it, in case I was successful, for having put me on the right track

The next day I commenced, but for two days nothing of consequence was done. On the se-cond evening, however, the prospect brightened. Markham and myself were leisurely promena-ding Broadway, and talking of nothing in particular, when grasping me by the arm, he suddenly

Do you see it !" 'Yes," said I, mechanically, but without having the fantiest idea what he meast.
"That's the one," he continued; "I could tell

"What is the one!" I asked. "That pink bounet ahead," he replied; "and is the same cloak, too." In truth, about twenty feet before us, was a lady wearing a pink bonnet, and walking along, unaccompanied by a gentleman. I instantly knew to what he referred, and my pleasure was

as great as his. But you are perfectly certain that it is the "That I am; but see, she has stopped at that window, and we shall have a look at her face; yes, Iknew I was right," he continued, as the lady in question, looking in at a store window, gave

in question, looking in at a store window, gave us a good view of her countenance.

I instantly requested Markham to leave me, lest she should chance to see him, and to rreeguize him, which would completely spoil the plan of operations, the principal points of which I had already marked out for myself.

I promised that if he should do so, I would run the game to cover, and he should be in at the death. Accordingly he turned upon his heel, and in a few minutes was out of sight.

As soon as he was gone, I walked forward briskly, till I had reached the pink bonnet. I continued behind her long enough te tupress myself with the appearance of her attire, and then passing her, I walked swiftly on until I was three or four rods ahead of her, when I stepped three or four rods ahead of her, when I stepped in the doorway of a store, and appeared to be in

tently examining the articles through a side win-dow. As she came towards me, I obtained a fair view of her face, which was very handsome; and when she passed. I dropped behind, and followed her at a reasonable distance, until she stopped at a confectioner's. Observing opposite an apothe-cary's, a sudden thought came to me, following which, I hurried over and purchased a bottle of strong spirits of ammonia, resolving that if, while in my presence, she should meet with a fainting turn, she should meet with a most powerful and perhaps not very agrecable revival.

After leaving the confectioner's, she kept on until she reached Ordway's, which she entered, I following. Just within the outer door, I designedly placed my foot upon the skirt of her dress. Rip went the stitches, and my first stroke was struck. I applicated translated and anisted

Rip went the stitches, and my first stroke was struck. I apologized tremendously, and assisted her in its restoration. When it was done, she inquired if I would do her a little favor.

"A thousand, if you wish me," I answered.

"Would you be so very kind as to purchase for me my ticket?" at the same time putting her hand in her pocket. Suddenly, however, she withdrew it with the exclamation: "Heavens! I have lost my port-mounaie; what shall I do?"

"I am truly sorry for your loss," said I; "but that shall not prevent you from attending the performance," and hastening to the office, I purchased two tickets, and returning to her, placed one in her hand.

She was very sorry to put me to so much troub le—was a thousand times obliged, and hoped would not consider it nulady like in her to re would not consider it nulady like in her to re-ceive a ticket from a stranger; but she had so set her mind upon the performance, that really she could not stay away. All the thanks and protestations ended by me accompanying her in-to the hall, and seating myself at her side. She wasso presty, so fascinating, and played her part so well, that I did not wonder that Markham had been taken in, and I verily believe that had I not been forwarned, I should have shared the same fate.

When I had placed her in it, I begged her to

ske is a graced her in it, I begged her to excuse me a moment, while I returned for my gloves, which I pretended to have dropped. Beckoning to me a boy of some dozen years, who looked as if he might be trusted, I asked him: "Would you like to earn five dollars!"

"Ceartinly," was the reply.

I said to him:

"At the door is a back which I shall get into.
s soon as I do so, jump on behind, and ride till
get out. Notice the number of the house which shall enter, and then run for a couple of police men; tell them in fifteen minutes to enter it, pass through the hall into the scond door upon the right hand side. Don't let the driver know that you are on. Call to-morrow at ten, at the St. Nicholas, and I will pay you. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir." "Repeat what I have told you."

He did it correctly. I entered the catringe, and went through precisely the same course that Markham had done.

Markham had done.

All in good time came the knock at the door, and my lady endeavored to faint, but did not quite succeed; for laying her back upon the sofa, I poured about half a spoonful of the ammoni into her nose. I knew that it was rather cruel. but I could not resist the temptation to pay her

Quick as lightning she sprang to her feet, gasping and almost strangling, while at the same instant open flew the door, and the enraged hus-

band entered.

The pistols were duly drawn forth and pointed at me, while the wife, instead of imploring my life, was busily engaged in endeavoring to get breath, for the ammonia nearly killed her. I saw breath, for the ammonia nearly killed her. I saw that my game was safe, that the forger stood before me; and when his first burst of well counterfeited passion was at its height, pulling off my wiskers and drawing out my revolver, I coolly informed him that he was my prisoner.

The moment he recognized me, "a change came over the spirit of his dream." He dropped his pistols, and sank speechless into a chair. In a few minutes the policemen entered, and I explained the case.

WAITING THE VIOLET.

As dark night lets us dream of lovellest thiggs, So fancy with the binchird spreads her wings, And dreams, dim day of March by clouds beset, Of Spring's first violet.

Kindly thy clouds are, though they well the sky; Kindly thy winds are murmaring: "Lullaby, Lie still, sweet buds; grow softly in your sleep, While faithful watch I keep.

"Too tender are ye for the froat and sleet That yet must come: lie still lie still, my sweet; The grass is scarce awake that comes to make Earth fair for your dear sake."

Art then, indeed, O. dim March day, so kind? And is there muste to thy walling wind? It well might seem in truth thy stinging showers, No boon to sleeping flowers.

Shall we be patient, O. March day, like these? The folded buds no fretting fancies tease; They dream of sunshine, and thy storms forget— We wait the violet.

THIRTY-NINE YEARS AGO.

Senator Summer recently met an old friend who enjoyed the honor of being the only man in Washington to live in the same house with him when, in 1834, the future senator first visited the capital. This was Dr. Blake, president of the capital. This was Dr. Blake, president of the metropolitan bank, and a member of the board of public works. Dr. Blake was boarding at the house of Mrs. Peyton, at the corner of the Avenue and Four-and a half street, when young Summer, tail, fresh and Bostonian, came there to lodge. He had just seen the first slave on the stage-road between Baltimore and Washington, and re-garded him with wonder, curiosity and indigna-tion. Before the guests had made up their minds what kind of a youth he might be, the marshal of the supreme court stopped with his carriage and left the cards of all the justices for him, a formality which made no little talk. This courtesy was due to Judge Story, whose pupil Mr. Summer was, and who had advised him at the termination of his studies to attend the supreme court and get the spirit and association of that tribunal. At that time all the judges messed together in Mrs. Carter's boarding house, which was recently torn down to extend the capitol grounds. They drank what was called the judicial Maderia, an importation direct from Maderia island, which George Washington ordered through the port of Alexandria, and, seeing his world famed name in the order, the shippers picked out quite a superior pipe. When Gen. Washington died, his nephew Bushrod, who was a justice in in the supreme court, continued the annual or-der, and next John Marshall fell heir to it; so der, and next John Marshall fell heir to it; so that to hear Mr. Sumner relate the sequence, gave one a musty hilarity such as might have been felt at the tomb of Washington if the old general had got up by request to join us in a glass of the original importation. The justices of the court used their dining-table for consultation, and after they had messed together the loth was removed, and, with nothing but the judicial Maderia and the laws of the realm, they supered justice with mercy in their decisious

Charles Somner's Will.

In September, 1872, just before Senator Sumner left for Europe, he wrote in his own hand his will. He bequeaths all his paper manuscripts and letter books to Henry W. Longfellow, Francis E. Balch, and Edward L. Pierce, as trustees; all his books and antographs to the library of Harvard College; his bronzes to his friends of many years, Henry W. Longfellow and Dr. Samnel G. Howe. He gives to the city of Boston, for the Art Museum, his pictures and engravings, except the picture of the "Miracle of the Slave," which he bequeaths to his friend, Joshua B. Smith, of Boston. To Mrs. Haunah Richmond Jacobs, the only surviving sister of his mother, he gives an annuity of \$500. There is a bequest of \$2,000 to the daughters of Henry W. Longfellow, \$2,000 to the daughters of Jr. Samuel G. Howe, and \$2,000 to the daughters of Jr. Samuel G. Howe, and \$2,000 to the daughters of Tr. Samuel G. Howe, and \$2,000 to the daughters of Jr. Samuel G. Fare Francisco C. Jr. Samuel G. Jr. Samuel G. Jr. Samuel G. J Charles Summer's Will. that the residue of his estate shall be distributed into two equal moleties—one moiety to his
sister, Mr. Julia Hastings, of San Francisco, Cal.,
and the other moiety to the President and fellows of Harvard College, in trust for the benefit
of the college library—the income to be applied
to the purchase of books. In reference to this
last moiety the will adds: "This bequest is
made in final regard to the college. In selecting
especially the library I am governed especially
by the consideration that all my life I have been
a user of books, and having few of my own I
have relied on the libraries of friends, and on
public libraries, so that what I now do is only a public libraries, so that what I now do is only a return for what I freely received."

Most of the newspapers have published lengthy obituaries on the late ex Senator Wigfall, of Texas, but we have not seen any mentioned of the laconic and truthful estimation placed upon him by "Old Sam Houston," when he was first elected to the United States senate. Houston happened to be in Washington when the news of the election came, and a friend made inquiries as to the kind of a man the new senator was. "Well, o the kind of a man the new senator was. "Well, ir." said Houston, "he is the smartest d-d fool n America." From that time to the close of his the public career of Wigfall fully justified compendious observation.

It is unkind to ridicule those items'in the papers about centenarians. It is no easy thing to become a centenarian—several have failed.

AN BISTORIC SPEECH.

The death of Senator Sumper caused, no doubt, by the brutal assault of Brooks upon him, brings vividly to the mind the stirring incidents connected with that affair. The attack was made on the 22d of May, 1856. The feeling excited by the event was most intense, and numerons indignation meetings were held throughout the North. It was nearly a month thereafter, when it was found that Mr. Summer's injuries necessitated his retirement from the senate, that Anson Burlingame delivered his celebrated speech in the house, in which he decounced the assailant and his abettors, and proclaimed his Burlingame's readiness to answer for his words in any minuter or in any place that his enemies might select. Mr. Burlingame's strong words, and subsequent acceptance of a challenge, though heartily applended in many parts of the country, did not meet the approval of his constituents in Massachinsetts, who objected most decidedly to any recognition of the code, even under this extraordinary provocation. It is not uninteresting at this time to reproduce the words of Mr. Burlingame, for which he was called to account. He alinded to the case at the outset by culogizing the speech of Mr. Sumner, and said:

"I need not speak of the classic parity of its language, nor of the nobility of its sentiments. It was made in the face of a hostile senate. It continued through the greater portion of two days; and yet during that time the spea-From the Inter-Ocean

ate. It continued through the greater portion of two days; and yet during that time the spea-ker was not once called to order. The fact is ker was not once called to order. The fact is conclusive as to the personal and parliamentary decorum of the speech. But he was there to denounce tyranny and crime, and he did it. He was there to speak for the rights of an empire, and he did it bravely and grandly. So much for the occasion of the speech. A word—and I shall be pardoned—about the speaker himself. He is my friend, and for many and many a year have I looked up to him for guidance. He sat at the feet of Channing, and drank in the sentiments of that nobie soul. He bathed in the learning of the great ignist. Story, and the hand of Jackson,

a few minutes the policemen entered, and a feet plained the case.

The prisoners were taken care of, and after ward paid the penalty of their crimes. Markham recovered his watch and a portion of his money, but would not accept the five hundred which I had promised him; and we have often since then congratulated each other that there was so favorable a termination to our "shaking down."

The prisoners were taken care of, and after that under ward paid the penalty of their crimes. Markham recovered his watch and a portion of his money, but would not accept the five hundred within its honors and offices, sought him in early life. The people of Massachusetts pay their full homes to the beauty of his public and private character. Such is Charles Summer. On the 22d of May the senate and house had clothed themselves in mouring for a brother fallen, the senate chamber, when a member of the house, who had taken an oath to sustain the constitution, stole into the senate—that place which had

hitherto been held sacred against violence, and smote him as Cain smote his brother.

Mr. Keitt—That is false.

Mr. Burlingame—I will not bandy epithets with the gentleman. I am responsible for my own language. Doubtless he is responsible for his

own language. Doubtless he is responsible for his.

Mr. Keitt—I am.

Mr. Burliogame—I shall stand by mine. One blow was enough; but it did not satiate the wrath of that spirit which had pursued him through two days. Again and again the leaden blows fell, until he was torn away from his victim, and the senator from Massachusetts fell in the arms of his friends, and his blood ran down the senate floor. The act was brief, and my comments shall be brief also. I denounce it in the name of the sovereignty of Massachusetts, which was striken down by the blow. I denounce it in the name of civilization, which it outraged. I denounce it in the name of civilization, which it outraged. I denounce it in the name of speech is not to remain with us, what is is this government worth! If we are to be called to account by some gallant nephew of some gallant uncle when we utter something that does not suit their sensitive natures, we desire to know it. The house will bear witness that we have not violated nor trespassed upon stre to know it. The house will bear without that we have not violated nor trespassed upon its rules; but, sir, if we are pushed too far, there are men from the old commonwealth of Massachussetts who will not shrink from a defense of freedom of speech and the honored State they

freedom of speech and the honored State they represent, on any field they may be assailed!

These outspoken words, which were intended and received as a notification by Mr. Burlingame that he should hold himself in readiness to answer for them with his life, if necessary, were followed by a challenge from the cowardly assailant of Mr. Summer—Brooks. Mr. Burlingame promptly accepted the challange, and named a place in Canada for the meeting. Meantime, it had transmired that the years member from place in Canada for the meeting. Meantine, it had transpired that the young member from Massachusetts was an excellent shot, and that the chances were a good deal against Mr. Brooks ever returning to Washington if he went to the place assigned. He therefore declared that he place assigned. He therefore declared that he was afraid to pass through the free States on his way to Canada, as he would run the risk of being mobbed. This flimsy excuse was so ridiculed that poor Brooks never recovered from its effects, and, though he was re-elected, he cut but a sorry figure afterward, and the disgrace into which he had fallen, even in the eyes of his triends, undoubtedly had an influence in hastening his death, which occurred not long sub-quently. All the partains to this tragic inter— Senator Hammond, of South Carolina, in who behalf the assault was made, Brooks, Burl the remorseless enemy

SUMNER AND THACKERAY.

Some Interesting Peronal Reminiscences. "When Longfellow was last at Verona," said Senator Sumner, (as quoted by the Washington correspondent of a Chicago paper,) "he of course visited the celebrated Scallinger borses. One or visited the celebrated Scallinger horses. One of two persons were fussing about the group, but he took no special notice of them until somebody cried out, "Longfellow, my boy, where did you come from!" The astonished poet looked up and beheld Ruskin, tape-measure and note-book in hand, taking careful measurements of the work for future reference." After a conversation on hand, taking careful measurements of the work for future reference." After a conversation on political matter with the correspondent, Mr. Summer said: "We were talking about that Jackson statue awhile ago. I wish to tell you of a little matter in connection therewith. When Thackerry was in this city, we visited among the earlier places, the capital rotunda. Thackerry was an artist by birthright, and his judgment was beyond the chance of question. He took a quiet turn around the rotunda, and in a few words gave each picture its perfectly correct rank and art valuation. 'Trambull is our painter.' he said, "never neglect Trumbull." Other places of interest were then seen, after which we started homeward. He had not yet been at my house, and my chief anxiety was to coach him safely past that Jackson states. The conversation hung persistently upon art matters, which made it certain that I was to have trouble when we should come in view of that particular excreacence. We turned the dreaded corner at last, when, to my astonishement, Mr. Thackeray held straight past the hideous figure, moving his head neither to the right or left, and chatting as airily as though we were strolling through an English park. Now, I know that the instant we came in sight of poor Jackson's caricature he saw it, realized its accumulated terrors at a glance, and in the charity of his great heart took all pains to avoid having a word said about it. Ah, but he was a man of rare consideration." "Supposing, though," said the correspondent, he was now living and visiting here, would his tougue hold fire if he shenid stumble across Clark Mills's Washington or Vinnie Ream'a." "Please don't," said Mr. Sumner; "good night."

Ar Niederplanitz, near Zwickan, iu Saxony, AT Niederplanitz, near Zwickan, in Saxony, a vast bed of coal has been burning for over three hundred years. The ground above this subterrancean bed of fire has become thoroughly warmed by this time, and an ingenious gardener has utilized it by planting upon it a large nursery garden. Here he raises tropical plants of all kinds, with exotic fruits, which flourish with a vigor and luxuriance in the open air that the best

A MAN advertises in the London Telegraph for "very comfortable spartments, two bed-rooms and a sitting-room, with meadow attached." ICELAND's milennial celebration will be a big affair, and it's one of those things that a fellow only goes to once in a life-time. Who shall judge a man from manners!
Who shall know him by his dress!
Paupers may be fit for princes.
Princes fit for something less.
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket
May beciebte the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—
Setin vest could do no more.

SOULS, NOT STATIONS.

There are springs of crystal nectar Ever weiling out of stone. There are purple buils and golden, Hidden, crushed, and overgrown. God, who counts by sonis, not dresses. Loves and prospers you and me. While He values thrones the highest, But as pebbles in the sea.

Man, upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellows them.
Masters—rolurs—lords, remember
That your meanest binds are men!
Men by labor, men by feeling.
Men by thought, and men by fame;
Claim are equal right to sunshine,
In a man's enpobling name.

There are foam embroidered oceans.
There are little wood-clad rills:
There are feeble inch-high saplings.
There are feeble inch-high saplings.
There are coders on the hills.
God, who counts by souls, not stations,
Loves and prospers you and me;
For to Him, all vain distinctions

Toiling hands alone are builders Of a nation's wealth and fame: Titled laziness is pensioned, Fed and fattened on the same; By the sweat of others' forcheads, Living ouly to rejoice, While the poor man's outraged freedom

But truth and justice are eternal,
Burn with leveliness and light;
Secret wrongs shall never prosper,
Where there is a sunny right.
God, whose world-heard voice is singing
Boundless love to you and me,
Will sink oppression, with its titles,
As the pebbles in the sea.

PET BEARS.

They were Used Against a Hand Praying Women at Indianapolis. From the Indianapelia Journal, Feb. 24th. At 3:30 yesterday afternoon there were some half dozen votaries of Bacchus assembled in Sel-

king's whiskey dispensary, just south of the Post office. Two of them were negotiating for hot rum punches with Johnny Keen, the bar-tender. while the seedy spokesman of a small knot of three more was passing some observations about "that d—d beer jerker," and wondering why he hadn't brought "them three glasses of lager." Near the door was a red nosed man, who was at the same time saying he would "take his'n straight, as usual." Just then, according to bar-keeper and the other attaches of the saloon, the onter door opened, and eighteen ladies entered the room. Had a thunderbolt fallen in the midst of the tipplers, it could not have produced a greater sensation. The red-nosed man held his glass of bourbon suspended between his nose and the bar, surprised to such an extent that he for-got to close his facial orifice, which he had just The bar, surprised to such an extent that he forgot to close his facial orifice, which he had just opened to envelope the seductive fluid, while the other members of the party were equally surprised and damb-founded. The spokeswoman of the party upon her entrarce approached Keen saying, "We have come to pray for you and we hope you will stop selling this infernal liquor." "All r-r-ir right, ladies, take seats. (By the way, he stutters beautifully, and the sudden apparition of the praying women did not at all mend his speech.) The women sat down in front of the bar, while Johnny, in honor of his guests, went back to the organ and started it upon one of the liveliest tunes the establishment could afford. He then went out where Selking kept his cub bears chained, and introduced the pair into the coom, for he was resolved if the women prayed at all that the entire crowd should have the full benefit of their orisons.

The bears came. They went with a rush to the cracker box, beyond where the women were preparing to pray. The negro porter, "Jim," preceded the cubs, shonting as if in mortal terror. "De bars is comin'! De barrs!" and the last cleaking not construct the cracker box, beyond where the women were preparing to pray. The negro porter, "Jim," preceded the cubs, shonting as if in mortal terror. "De bars is comin'! De barrs!" and the last cleaking not provided the cubs, shonting as if in mortal terror. "De barrs!" and the last cleaking not provided the cubs, shonting as if in mortal terror. "De bars is comin'! De barrs!" and the last cleaking not constitute the state and bright to constitute the state and the provided the cubs, shouting the most leave the state and the provided the provided the care of th

against the door, through which they passed as best they could, but to the no small derangement of drapery and "fixings." It was plainly to be seen "that the subsequent proceedings inter-ested them no more."

It was truly remarkable how suddenly, too, It was truly remarkable how suddenly, too, the absorbers of liquids lost all interest in their cocktails and hot punches. The seedy man who had been veciferous with his cries of "lager for three," jumped up on the table and commenced to execute a sort of terrified jig, to keep himself up as high as possible, out of the reach of the bears. The man with the red nose forgot all about his whiskey straight, and the last that was seen of him, his coat-tails were standing at right angles with his body as he passed through the rear door. The only ones who kept their the rear door. The only ones who kept their presence of mind were the bears, and they em-ployed the time gloriously in munching the crackers which they had succeeded in overtura-

ing out of the locker. ing out of the locker.

The women, it is said, after they left, went as far as Washington street, and then dispersed. As near as could be ascertained, they came down Pennsylvania street before entering the saloon.

Spring.

Why not have an early spring? Such as that

Why not have an early spring? Such as that in 159, when we planted sweet-corn April I, and got boilidg ears the first Sunday in July, not a very early kind, of course, either. We had frosts-light ones—that spring, and I recollect covering and uncovering 2,700 hills of garden stoff, for two nights running, with pieces of newspaper, weighted by nuls of earth at each corner. Unuceessary care, as it proved, making more of a morning and evening scramble than is good for one while going out to a day's work. Since then we let the early things take their chance—stocking in a little more seed or fresh plants every sour spell of weather.

But that early garden was a pleasure, and profitable, too. The four rows of sweet-cornfour rods long—gave a relish to our breakfasts and dimores for just four weeks, and the flavor lingers in our—months yet. The prospects for a forward season seem especially promising. Bluebirds have been whistling for a fortnight, and I've heard of a robin—it is not quite in the "scientific method" to look absad much—though you'll often see a breachy cow calculating the prospects of a full belly in the adjoining field. Our winter has been weak and vacillating—now snow, now also hall through—but with the sam as high as it is, and gaining, we have little reason to expect anything terrible. This March seems well up with last April. An early spring would do us all good.

We are tired of books and newspapers, and would be ghad to write for our own reaging upon the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding of the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding the good of the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding the good of the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding the good of the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding the good of the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding the good of the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding the good of the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding the good of the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding the good of the sand. There's been a deal of fa

We are tired of books and newspapers, and would be glad to write for our own regsling apon the sand. There's been a deal of fault finding lately, as might be expected while gray-beards leave primary seed sowing to inexperienced boys. Strawberries show "peert" and greenly beneath their covering of pin-leaves. The earth is dripping full of water. Old pastore sod has already got a lively look. People croak about rye—but tye is a pretty hard plant. Where manure has been given it will do well enough, and old fields have had no chance as yet to work into vegetation the salts of 'he last drought. Let us gladden ourselves by predicting a fruitful year. March is generally a cool whistler, and—who knows whether "the milt" had a big aub at both ends or no?

Queen names of all kinds appear on the Congressional rolls. "Ebenezer McJunkin," the member from the twenty-third Pennsylvania district, for instance, and "Hezekiah Bondy." The Old Testament is represented by Abraham and Isaac, Reuben, Lot, Zachariah, Timothy, Moses and Aaron, Eli, Josiah, Hoses, Elijah, Abijah, Ephraim, Nathan and Jereminh. The four evangelista appear, and Lazarus. Two gentlemeo, "Chester Darrell" and "Lionel Sheldon," should be put in a novel immediately, while two Alonzos, Lorenzo, a Fernando, and Jason refresh the memories of the dime blood and thunder stories, libretti, and the golden fleere. There is the good old Puritan name of "Godlove," borne by a jolly unpuritan, teutonic-looking gentleman, Mr. Orth, of Indiana. And then follow Roscoe, Philetia, Roderic, Random, Eppa, Glenni, and Soetus, Roderic, Raudom, Eppa, Glenni, and S beiski.

"THE biggest thing on ice next summer will be the price." - Danbury News.

Prom the Tolado Blade. He Innugurates a New Enterprise. The "Cross Ronde Reference and Friend av Parity". Letters from Distinguished Personages En-dorsing the Paper.

(WICH IS IN THE STATE UV KENTUCKY,) February 17, 1874. My little effort at reform in Ohio, didn't work

synthe enort at return in Onio, didn't work jes ez I hed hoped, but I don't despare uv gittin suthiu out uv it after all. Ef we can't make reform go, wat is ther for us! At the worst, I perpose to make it ern me a livin. I am in the reform binnis, and I shel push it ez a binnis. I her determined to start a Reform noosepaper. That ijee sprung full-fledged from my massive intelleck two weeks ago. When I determine upon a thing, I go and do it; and so, two weeks ago, I ishood the prospecture, and with it the Massedonian cry for help to all the rich Dimocrats I knowd or cood hear uv.

I stated in my prospecture, (with I rote in

crats I knowd or cood hear uv.

I stated in my prospecktus, (wich I rote in Bascom's.) that the Cross Roads Reformer and Friend ur Purity wood be devoted to reform in its broadest sense, public and privity. I deplored the wide spred corrupshen that hed prevadid and permeated all departments uv the public servis, sence that gileless patriot, A. Jonson, vacated the Presidenshel cheer, ex well at the laxity uv morals that her united. morals that pervadid all classes as seciety, sich waz the legitimit outgrowth av Radikle ijees. I hed throwd myself into the breach, and waz de-

termined to do all in my power to check the flood uv fraud that wuz sweepin over the land, and wich bid fair to rooin the Republik. To the coz uv purity and reform, I hed devotid all ther wuz uv me.

I stated distinctly that the Cross Roads Reformer and Friend we Purity hed but one panacea for all the evils the country is labrin under, namely, the bustin uv the Republikin party and the puttin in power ny the Dimocrisy. That is all ther is uv it. This is the short road to politikle purity. We want to hov back in Congris that galaxy uv intellecks that shone resplendently door in Bookanon's Administrashen, and in the places uv trust and profit, the patriots who railled so uv trust and profit, the patriots who railied so gloriously around the crib presided over by A. Jonson. Sum uv em are ded, alas! but ther is

enuff uv em left to fill all the offises, and ther ain't any resk ny ther declinin.

I sent a appeel for aid to various leadin Dimoocrats uv the country, and receved responses
wich show that in this enterprise I hev hit the
precise ijee that is needed. For instance, Fernando Wood rote me the follerin:

"I agree with yoo that the times demand a viggerous paper, wich shel oppose the corrupshens wich are sappin the very foundashens uv our liberties. The crimes nv the Republikin party cry to Heven. Enclosed find cheque for \$50. I wood send yoo more, but I hevn't realized on my Credit Mobilier shares yit, and me and Brother Ben find the lottery biznis dull sence the nanic struck us.

panie struck us. FERNANDO WOOD." "Trooly,

His brother Ben rote as follers: "Enclosed find \$50 to aid in establishin The Cross Roads Reformer and Friend ne Parity. I wish I cood spare more, for ef ever ther wax a

bringin our country up to its former standard uv

irchoo be crowned with success.

"Hopefully, John Morrissey."

Boss Tweed rote ex follors: Boss Tweed rote ez follors:
"I rite in bonds, But oppressed ez I am by crooel persekoders, I take a lively interest in everything that looks to purity in offishel matters. In my lonely cell on Blackwell's Island, do I groan for my country. I hev directed my son Richard to send you \$50 to said your paper, jest ez soon ez he kin collect it from the ougrateful contracters who reforzed to divide with me when I got into trouble, on contracks wich I give em when I waz in power. But go on in your good work. Trooly, "WM. M. TWEED."

The letter I rote to Harry Genet, waz answered by a friend uv his, who remarked that Mr. Genet wuzabroad for his helth, but hat he shood forred it to him, and that Mr. G. would doutless conflitbit, ez he wus, ez he alius hed bin, a stanch frend uv Reform.

From the South, the responsis wuz encurragin, the net registable.

the not profitable.

From evry one uv the glorious selfers uv the From evry one ny the glorious soljers ny the Confederacy come words ny chee. They bid me go on and deel hevy blows agin the monster Radikleism, and in support, not only ny Reform, but ny our common country. Four years more ny Radikle rool wood be suffishent, they wuz evry one ny em convinst, to destroy the Government bequeathed us by our fathers, and wich hed bin made sacred by ther blood.

Aleck Stephens rote me a letter approvin ny the desire ny the repose that kivered sixty eight.

gone." Or this:
"On the 22d uv August, 1872, I feit that the
sun uv Republikinism hed set forever, onless a
change cood be made."

I wux at some pains to assertane why things

I waz at some pains to assertane why things went to rooin on them pertikeler days, and I found that it waz Jooly 13, 1873, that the first hed bin defected for renomenashin to Congress, and that on the 22d ny Angust, 1872, the second hed bin removed from a Collectership, and the others waz in the same state uv helib, without excepsion. They bleeve the Government is in had hands, and that is conflicted. These men—and hands, and that is could for me. These men—and all my this class, demand reform, but they didn't enclose no material ade. How do they spose the battle agin a corrupt Administrashen is to be fought, of they don't furnish amunishen? fought, of they don't remain amuniation?
I got in donashers (and loans, wich is the same thing) about \$600. The paper will be ishoo! next week. I hev paid Bascom \$10, and Deckin Pogram \$25, on akonnt, wich her eneurriged em.
Things looks briter for me. May my aky con-

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, Editor Cross Roads Reformer

It is stated that in England among railway employees the post of money-taker is much sought for, on account of the surprising amount of cash which accrues to the money-taking clerk, by way of perquisites—the money being left by passengers in their hurry to take their places in the train.

THE HAPPY FARMER

BY MES. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY

WHOLE NUMBER, 872.

Saw ye the farmer at his plow,
As you were riding by?
Or. wearled meath his needay toil,
When Sommer som were high?
And thought ye that his lot was hard!
And did you not thank Ged.
That you and cours were not condemned.
Thus like a stave to plod?

Come, see him at his harvest-home, When garden neld and tree Conspire with flowing stores to fill His barn and granary: His beathly children gaily spors Amid the new mown hay. Or proudly aid, with vigorous arm, His task as best they may.

The dog partakes his master's joy,
And guards the lenely wain.
The feathery people also their wings,
And lead their younging train.
Forchance the heavy graudsire's eye
The glowing scene surveys.
And breather a blossing on his race,
Or guides his evening praise.

The harvest giver is their friend-The Maker of the soiland maker of the soilThe earth the mether gives them bread,
And cheera their patient tel.
Come, join them round their wintry hearth,
Their heartfelt pleasure see,
And you can better judge how blest
The farmer's life may be.

WEED QN FILLMORE.

A Tribute From an Estranged Friend.

From the New York Tribane. [From the New York Tribane.]

Sir: The curtain has fallen upon the last of the chief representative actors in the political drama which for forty years socured the ascendancy of the whig and republican parties in western New York. While others like Frederick Whittlesey, Thomas C. Love, Trouboill Cary, Bates Cooke, etc., were patriotic and influential, Albert H. Tracy, Francis Granger, John C. Spencer, Millard Fillmore and William H. Seward were pre-eminent. The venerable Gerritt Smith, a contemporary equally pre-eminent, though a resident of central rather than western New York, survives. The veteran George W. Patterresident of central rather than western New York, survives. The veteran George W. Patter-son, who represented Livingstone county from 1832 to 1849, and was elected Lieutenaut-Gov-ernor in 1848; always distinguished for intelli-gence, fidelity and integrity, also survives. Mr. Fillmore came into public life in 1829. Un-til 1850 an uninterrupted correspondence was carried on between us, and during all that time

agreeable political, personal and social relations existed between us. The death of General Tay-lor, and Mr. Fillmore's consequent accession to the Presidency, occasioned alienation, and for the succeeding twenty years the estrangement continued. In 1870 at Saratoga Springs, to the gratification of both, we met, pressed palms, and without explanation or embarrassment, found enjoyment in frequent and prolonged convers

The following letter in reply to one asking him to take the office of State comptroller con-tains a lesson which might be usefully learned by these who fall into the too common error of

partners to consult them on the subject. When I hear from them I intend to make up my mind definitely and unatterably. I do not wish to stand in a position that looks as though I had a

stand in a position that looks as though I had a
false delicacy or coyness on the subject, for I
have none. I speak now frankly what I think,
and will soon say positively what I will do.
I have received a letter from Tracy. He declines being a candidate for the office, as we both
apprehended he would. He, however, manifests
a desire that I should take it, and says if I will he will do what he can to aid my success, and, to insure it, would withdraw any application on his part for the seantorship. All this is very kind. But I cannot bring my mind to the idea of aban-But I cannot bring my mind to the idea of abandoning my profession and subjecting myself to the caprice of popular favor or official patronage for support. In other words, I cannot well afford to make the pecuniary sacrifice which is required. I made up my mind when I entered political life never to go so far as to feel for a moment that I depended upon any office or any popular favor for a livelihood. That moment I should lose my independence, I fear my integrity. He is miscrable whose happiness.

"Hapes on prince's favors."

" Hange on prince's favora." graded, whose means of support depend upon the wild capric of the ever changing multitude. I cannot become a slave to such a master.

But enough. I will give the subject a candid

But enough. I will give the subject a candid consideration, and whether I shall accept or de-cline, I cannot but feel flattered that I am thought worthy, and shall eyer entertain a most grateful recollection of those who have thus manifested their confidence and proffered their kind offices. There is no man with whom I should be more willing to be associated, politic-ally and socially, than Mr. Seward. I have entire confidence in his competency and integrity, and if the other State officers are such men as I doubt not they will be it would be an heapy to which not they will be, it would be an honor to which my humble ambition has never aspired, to min gle in the coursels of such an association

Ancient Discoveries

In great baste, yours truly

The Journal des Debots publishes an account of recent discoveries made by an Italian. Signor Antonina Profeta-Raufaldi, among the ruins of the celebrated city of Erbits, near Aldone, Frovince of Catania, in Sicily, which was destroyed in the year 500. The most recent discoveries have been made in the small sepnichres which was the property of the p were in use among the Etruscaus. Early in January last a sarcophagus, constructed without cement, was uncovered. This tomb was com-posed of hewn sandstone, taken from the island posed of newl sandame, taken the custo-mary urns, lamps, amulets, arms, ornamented vases of different sizes, and statuetts represen-all manufactured of vases of different sizes, and statuetts representing the gods or heroes, all manufactured of baked clay. Upon some of the larger vases was the device of the lotos, the symbol of the Lotophagi, who dwelt in Sicily at a very remote period; and among the ornamental vases found in other sepulchres, some presented fragments of masks, invented, according to Homer, by Thespis, but more probably by the Egyptian. Among other objects found were files, branze nails, small knives, gold rings, pieces of money, and two well preserved skulls, which were discovered among a number of bones which indicated that the race to which they belonged possessed a powerful muscular development. These bones, etc., will be sent to the eminent Professor Mantegazza, in order that he may determine the type tegazza, in order that he may determine the type of men who have lived in the island at different epochs. The cemetery is nearly a mile square, and the excavations of the site of Erbita have

Some of the cities of modern California are on SOME of the cities of modern Cantornia are do
the very sites where ancient ruces had their
dwelling places and burial mounds. The skeletons of an unknown race have been found in
San Francisco sand hills, and workmen stagaged
in cutting down a street crossing at Napa recentity uncarthed the remains of nearly stac hundred
by uncarthed the remains of nearly stac hundred persons. The skeletous had been partially burned before interment. Mortars, arrow beads, knives made from obsidian, and a shell car drop

MARYLAD girls wou't marry in the full of the moon, believing that they would have ill-luck through life, but a Massachnaetts girl wouldn't let forty full moons atop her ten seconds.

The young man on Olive street who thinks he has a fine tenor voice, was vaccinated with a hirekbat by a sleepless neighbor last night.—St. Louis Globs.